

Commencement

Indiana State School for the Deaf
Indianapolis



School Auditorium
Wednesday, May Twenty-Eighth
Nineteen Hundred and Fifty-Eight
At 2:30 P. M.

The Graduating Class of 1958

Class Motto

The Past Is Forever Gone, But The Future Is Still Ours.

Class Colors

Aqua and Silver

Class Flower

Yellow Rose

CLASS ROLL

MARLA ISABELLE BARCLAY	-----	Newburgh
WAYNE DOUGLAS BIRLEY	-----	Anderson
JOSEPH FRANKLIN BRANUM	-----	Rosedale
ROGER ANTHONY CARDWELL	-----	Windfall
JOHN WILLIAM CLINGLER	-----	Union Mills
GEORGE ALLEN COX	-----	Whiteland
LILLIE DAVIS	-----	Gary
ROBERT LEE DOWNING, JR.	-----	Indianapolis
ANNETTE JANE DUESLER	-----	Fort Wayne
NANCY LEE GUGL	-----	Kokomo
TIMOTHY WALL HESSON	-----	Plainfield
VERNA ILENE HOFF	-----	Sunman
BETTY LOU KEEN	-----	Indianapolis
OTIS CLAY KISER	-----	Michigan City
ROBERTA CHARLENE LIEBER	-----	Gary
ROBERT GORDON LOPER	-----	Cedar Grove
JUDY ANN MURELLO	-----	Indianapolis
DOROTHY FERNE RAU	-----	Indianapolis
JEAN IRENE RIGGS	-----	Mishawaka
GEORGIANNA MARIE SERING	-----	Indianapolis
RONALD JEFFERSON SNAVELY	-----	Brazil
CHARLES EDWARD TINDLE	-----	Indianapolis
SHIRLEY LEE TINDLE	-----	Indianapolis
HARVEY WASHINGTON	-----	Indianapolis
PEGGY ANN WAYNE	-----	Dale
RICHARD DAVID YARDE	-----	Garrett
CLARENCE YOUNG	-----	Indianapolis

Program

Wednesday, May 28, 1958—2:30 P.M.

Prelude—"Rapsodie" Op. 43, Var. XVIII	-----	S. Rachmaninoff
Processional—"Processional March"	-----	F. A. Williams
Student Marshals	-----	Caroline McLain and Jerry Zenor
Invocation	-----	Reverend John Wells St. Joan of Arc Church
Salutatory	-----	Roger Cardwell
	Spoken by Peggy Wayne	
Greetings from the Visiting Committee	-----	Mr. B. W. Breedlove
Presentation of Awards	-----	Mr. Alfred J. Lamb Principal
Kiwanis	-----	Mr. Jacob Caskey
Anna Krueger Schmidt	-----	Mrs. Kurt W. Schmidt
Lions Club	-----	Mr. Glenn E. Duttonhaver
Dr. J. A. Raney	-----	Miss Winona Alter
Valedictory	-----	Roberta Lieber
	Interpreted by Richard Yarde	
Address—"Where Do We Go From Here?"	-----	Dr. I. Lynd Esch President, Indiana Central College
Class Poem—"The Road Not Taken"	-----	The Class of 1958 Spoken by Mr. Joel R. Hoff
Presentation of the Class of '58	-----	Mr. William J. McClure Superintendent
Presentation of Diplomas	-----	Dr. B. Groesbeck, Jr. Director, Department of Health
Benediction	-----	Reverend John Wells
Recessional—"March"	-----	M. de Jong

The audience will please be seated during the recessional.

The graduates will receive in the gymnasium immediately following the program.

THE HON. HAROLD W. HANDLEY

Governor of Indiana

DR. BERTRAM GROESBECK, JR.

Director, Department of Health

VISITING COMMITTEE

Mr. Edward C. Gullion	-----	Crawfordsville
Mr. B. W. Breedlove	-----	Indianapolis
Dr. John R. Brayton	-----	Indianapolis
Dr. J. Wm. Wright, Jr.	-----	Indianapolis
Mrs. Roma Thiry	-----	Muncie
Dr. Otto Hughes	-----	Bloomington

MR. WILLIAM J. MCCLURE

Superintendent

MR. ALFRED J. LAMB

Assistant Superintendent

MR. JACOB CASKEY

Vocational Director

MISS SUSAN CHRISTIAN

Interpreter

COMMITTEE

Mr. C. C. Sexton, *Chairman*

Mrs. Ola Brown

Mrs. Rosemary Burns

Dr. Frank X. Frueh

Mr. Joel Hoff

Mr. John W. Peck

Miss Lola Pfeifer

Miss Erna Santarossa

SALUTATORY

We, the Class of 1958, bid you welcome. We are pleased to have you share this happy occasion with us.

We are grateful to each of you for your inspiration, guidance, and tireless effort in helping us to prepare for the future. Everyone at our beloved school has a special place in our hearts, and nothing can ever erase the happy memories which we have and hold dear.

Again we, the Class of 1958, heartily welcome you, one and all.

VALEDICTORY

Graduation, our first goal, has finally been reached. We know that there are many important goals to achieve, but this, the first one, will remain forever in our memories.

A great challenge lies ahead of us, but the training which we have received here will help us to succeed in life. Along with our education, we have been taught honesty, fair play, and kindness. These ideals will remain with us through the years and light our paths wherever they may lead.

For these privileges and opportunities which we have always enjoyed here at our dear school, we are deeply grateful.

On behalf of the Class of 1958 I bid you a sincere farewell.

THE ROAD NOT TAKEN

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one road as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth.

Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim,
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that the passing there
Had worn them really about the same.

And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.

—Robert Frost.